

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF PORNOGRAPHY!

THE
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SEXPLETATION
COMICS
GROUP



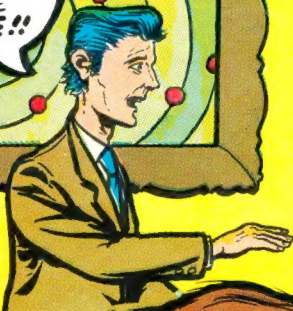
Young LUST



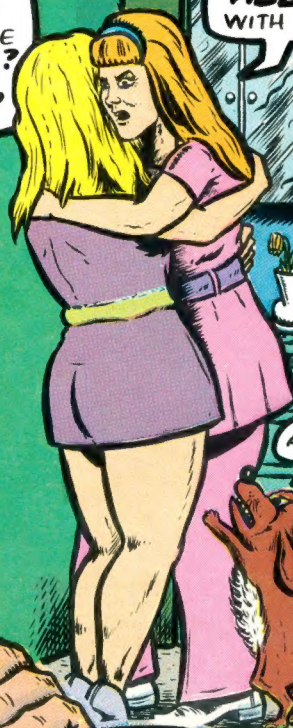
75¢
NO.3

ADULT MATERIAL

SHIRLEY!
YOU'RE
MY WIFE!!

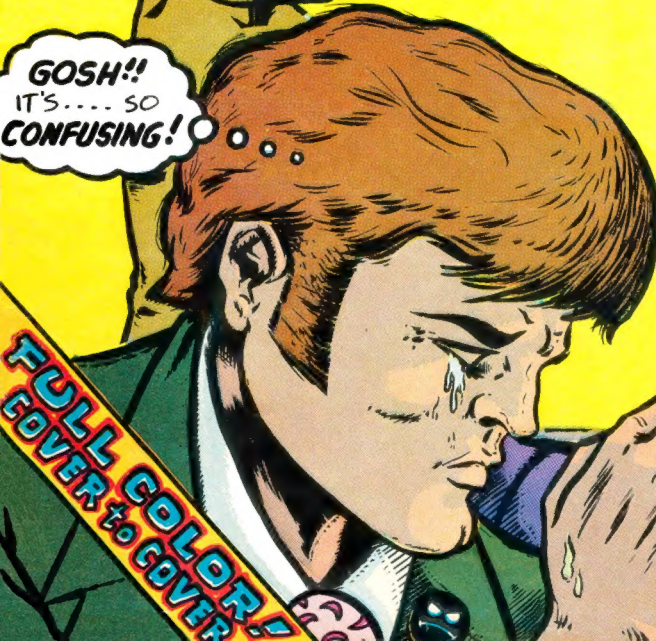


OH, JOANNE!!
ARE YOU SURE
WE'RE DOING THE
RIGHT THING?
WHAT ABOUT
..MORALITY?



..THE
HELL
WITH IT!!

GOSH!!
IT'S.... SO
CONFUSING!



ARE!!



FULL COLOR!
COVER TO COVER!

BILL
GRIFFITH
A GOOD BOY FROM LONG BEACH



I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN SEXUAL TELEPATHY

ET. Smith President, S.I.T.

America's Fastest-Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay-Bright Future-Glamour

I TRAINED THESE WHIMPS



"Started to 'ESP-pet' three weeks after enrolling. Now up to producing 20 orgasms in one night. WOW!" Brenda Potemkin, Scarsdale, N.Y.

"I'm the psychic-sex queen of Windsor!! Hoards of men try to get into my mind. All thanks to SIT!!!" R.T. Nitt, Windsor, Ontario



"Been having a ball since I took the SIT course. Only problem is I think my wife's head is pregnant..." N. Cremp-Jones, L.A., Cal.

"By graduation, had paid for course, car, house, even 20-ft. yacht! Can service toughest jobs." — A. Katz, Brooklyn, N.Y.



Here-to-fore restricted to a small circle of "black magic" type practitioners—Telepathic Sex has now broken into the World at large and is sweeping the nation. Here's your chance to get on top of the trend—for either fun or money! The only limit is your imagination!!

Start Soon to Make \$20-50 a Week Extra Blowing Minds

And we do mean "Blow Minds"! Also "Fuck Minds" "Suck Minds" "Lick Minds" "Kiss Minds"—you name it, we'll teach you how!

The date you enroll we start sending you weird little booklets that show (many with all kinds of disgusting pictures and photographs) just how this TELEPATHIC SEX works!

My Training is Up-To-Date

I've been around, my instructors have been around, we've "all been around"—except for YOU, apparently. Well, chum, here's your chance to make up for this lack-in-spades! Honics, too. Mail the coupon immediately.

2 FREE BOOKS SHOW HOW MAIL COUPON



Modern Electronics Make it Possible—Even if you've never had ESP experience before, and many haven't, no need to worry. Our Special Electronic Equipment gets you over THE HUMP and on your way to self-sufficient telepathy as practiced by scientists, yogis, and belladonna freaks everywhere...



SIT graduate, Mr. Clean (above) gives just one of his many customers a work-out. Says Clean, "Fuck! I used to whip around cleaning floors, sinks, toilets—all sorts of shit. What a drag. I always smelled like Soap. Not no more boy! Thanks to SIT!

What Are You Waiting For? Christmas?

Act now while the gettings good! Last year's big business boom was in Massage Parlors—okay for petty sexualists, but SIT is here to tell you that SEXUAL TELEPATHY is THE THING TO COME! No Fuss, No Muss, no messy sheets. Millions of here-to-fore lonely brains are out there just waiting for a PSYCHIC SEXPERT to come along and give them a real GOOD TIME. Hubba hubba!—there's plenty moola to be made for sure... and with your SIT training—you may soon be as rich as ol' Peter Max.

You Learn by Practicing with MY BRAIN!!



Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why SIT training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. Through direct hook-ups to my cranium you learn the circuits, synapses, and brain-waves most conducive to HIGH-YIELD delight. Now I realize that some of you may wonder why I put my self through this demanding schedule.

It's nothing more than complete devotion to my students. Just another of the special features that puts SIT at the top of its field.

The Decadent Way to Better Pay!

Send for Both—FREE

ELMER T. SMITH, President, Dept. VL-3 Sexual Institute of Technology, Wash. D.C. Mail me the Sample Lesson and 64-page book. I include my credit rating.

Name _____ I.Q. _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Zip _____ Marital Status _____



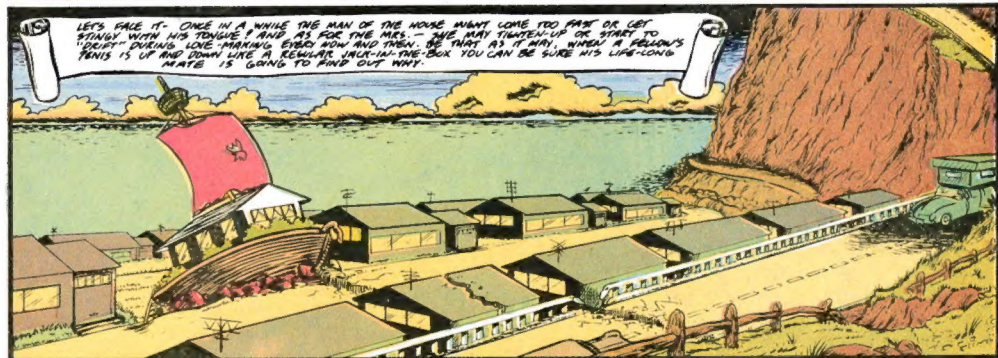
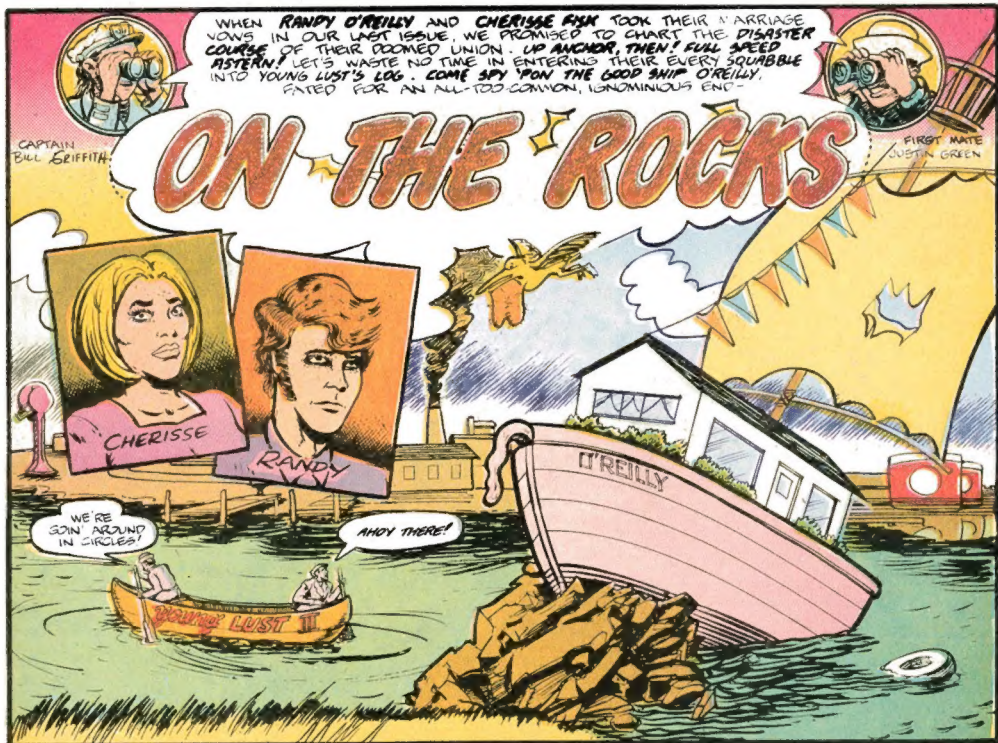
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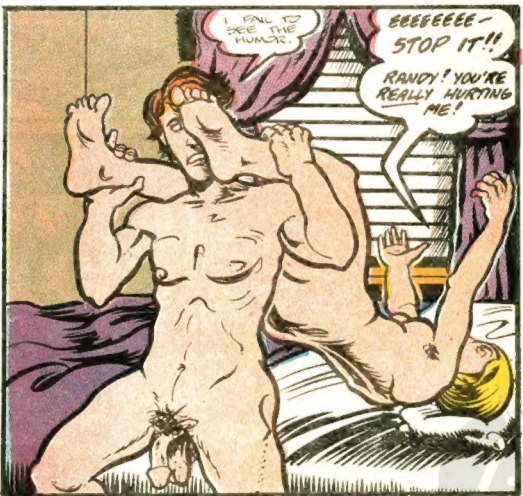
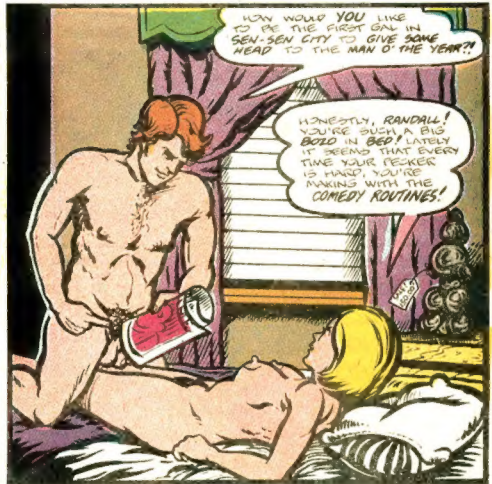
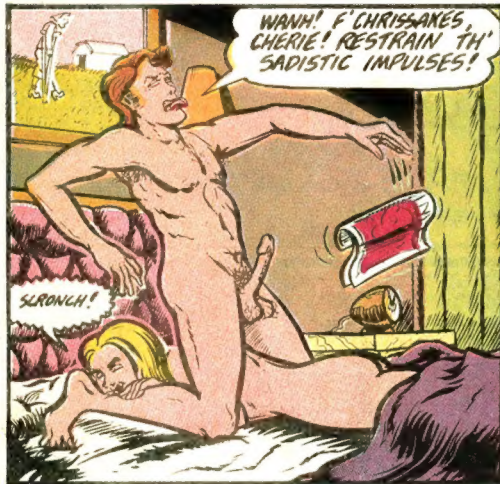
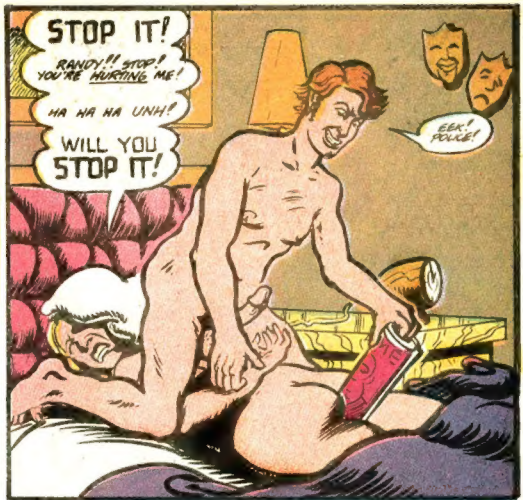
As you leaf through this magazine, keep in mind--

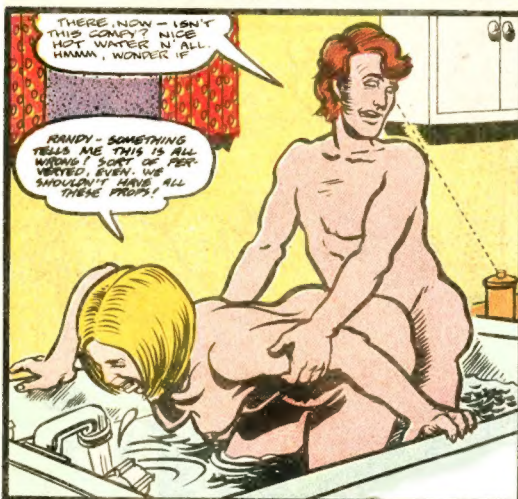
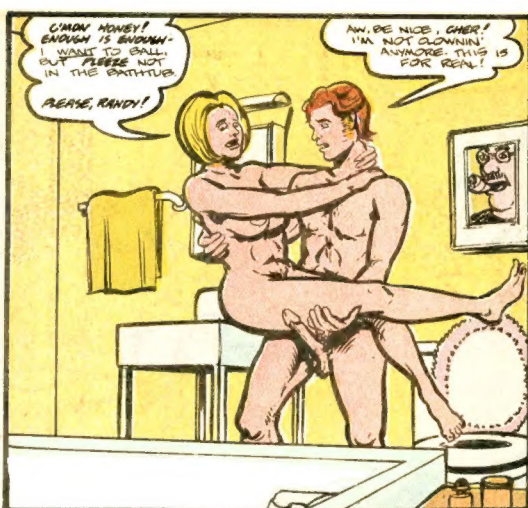
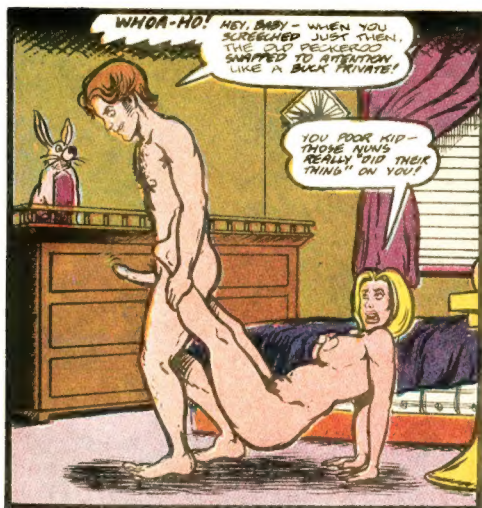
"THE STRONGEST AND STRANGEST BEHAVIOR PATTERNS OF A SPECIES ARE IN IT'S REPRODUCTIVE FUNCTIONS."

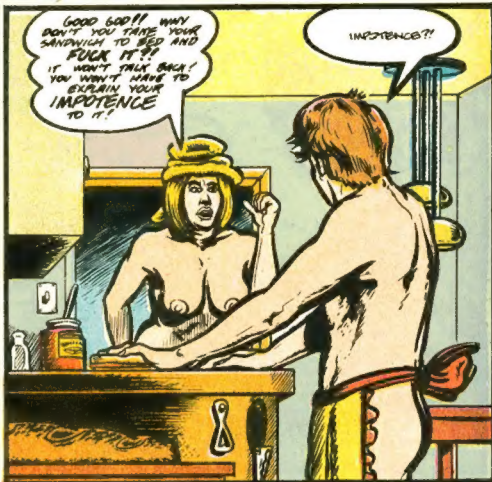
— "Uncle" Chick Tannenbaum

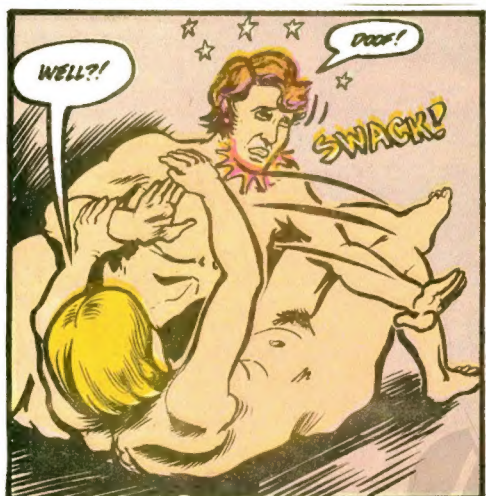
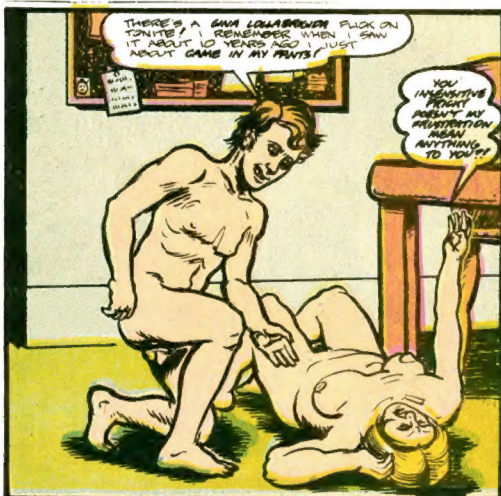


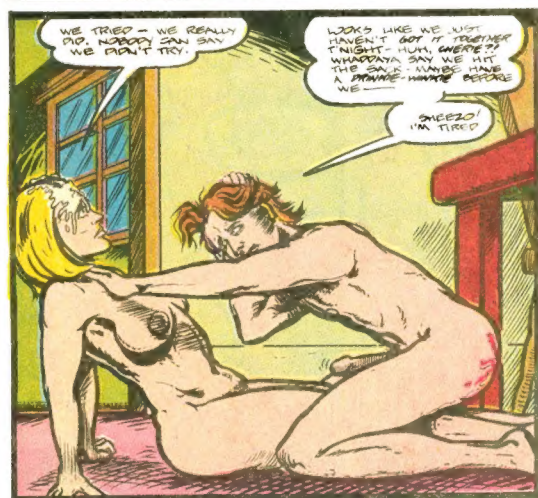
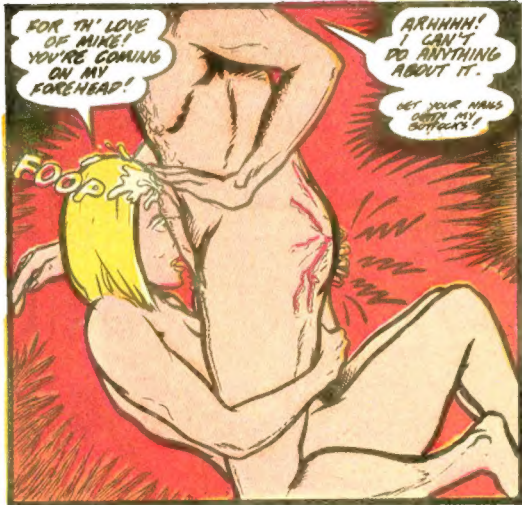
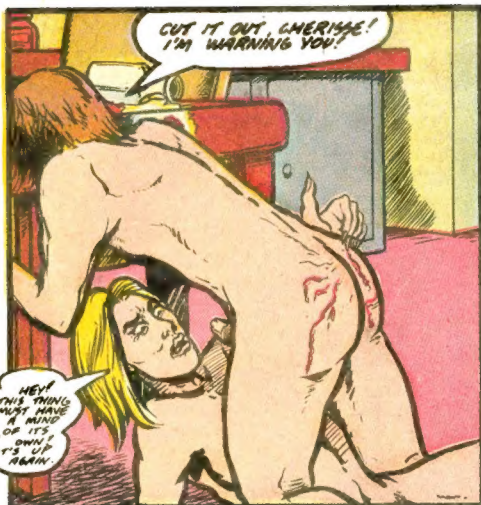












BURGER

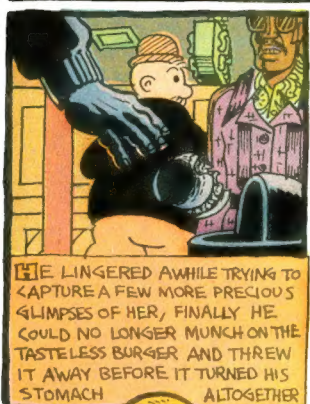
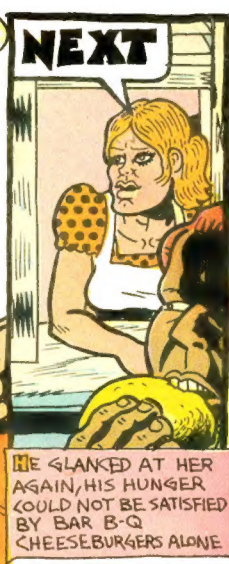
Lust

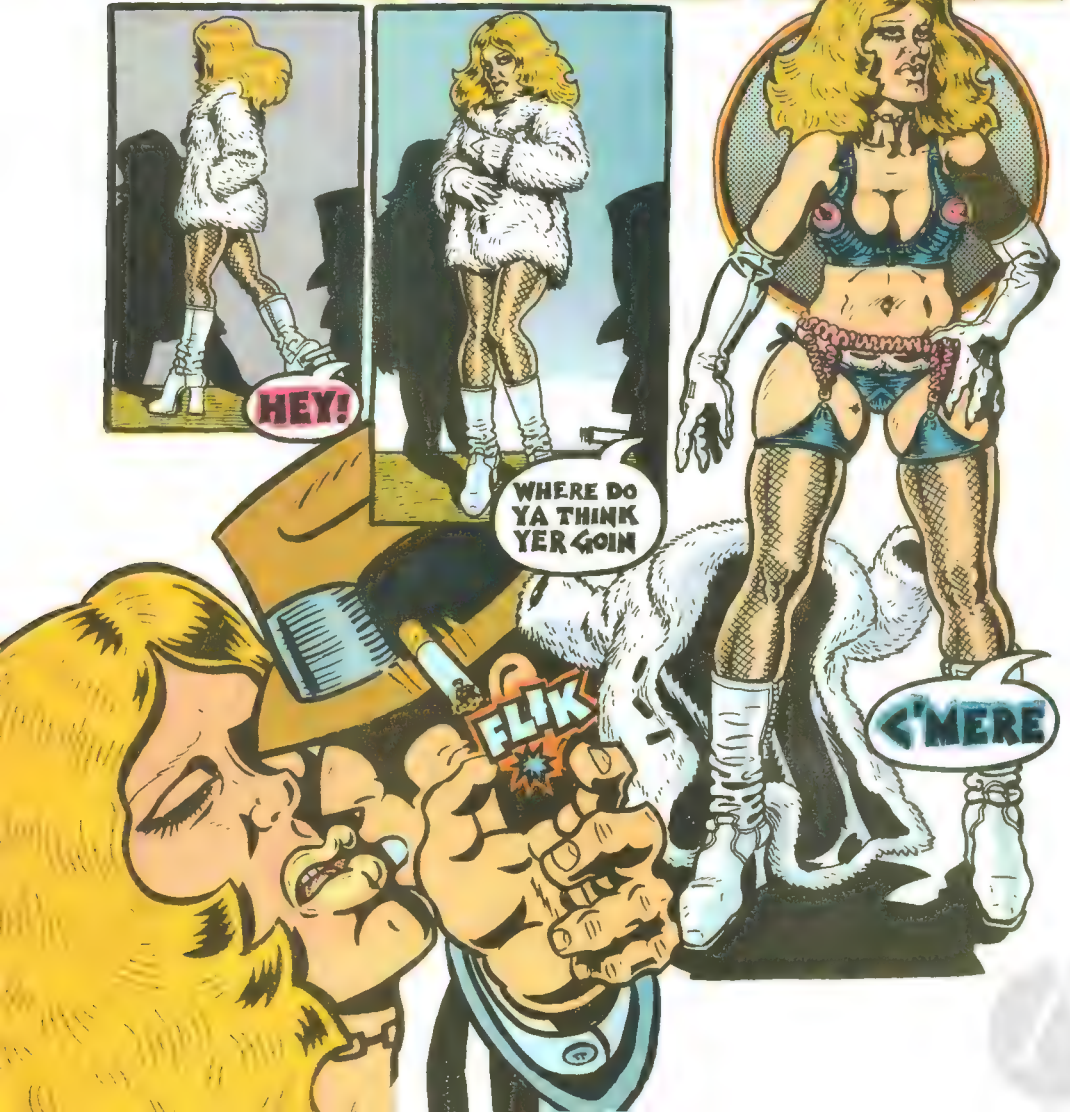
LIKE
INTENSE
MAN

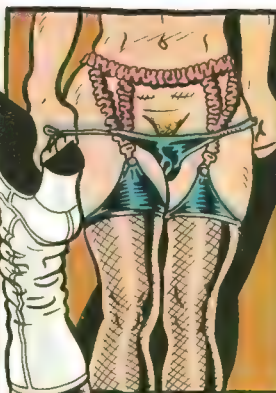
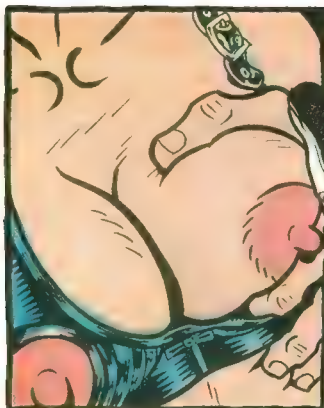
HE LIKES ME BUT HE
STILL HAS PROBLEMS
WITH HIS IMAGE

DAY
NIGHT

B-B-Q
Golden F





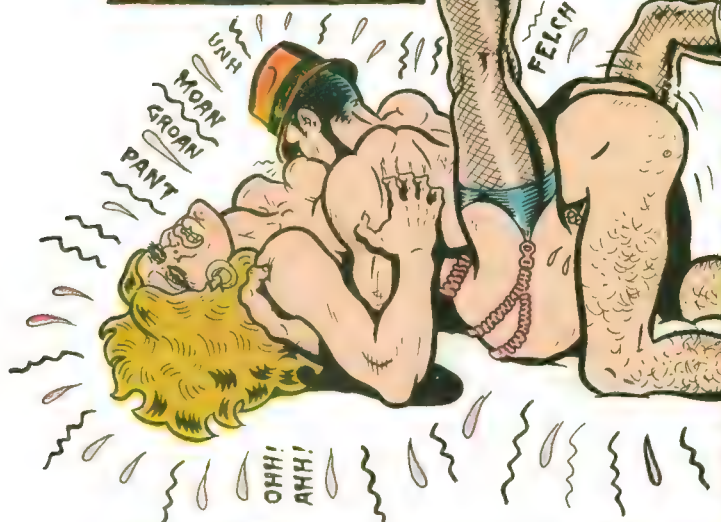


HE POPPED
HIS COCK
INTO HER
WILLING
MOUTH

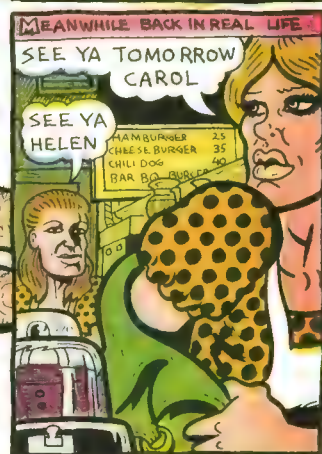
SUCK
SURE

FELCH

UHH
MOAN
GROAN
PANT



OH!
AH!



MEANWHILE BACK IN REAL LIFE

SEE YA TOMORROW
CAROL

SEE YA
HELEN

HAM BURGER 2.5
CHEESE BURGER 3.5
CHILI DOG 4.0
BAR BO BURGER 4.0



I GUESS I'LL JUST BRUSH MY
TEETH AND GO TO BED ...
AW SHIT IM AS HORNY
AS A DOG IN HEAT

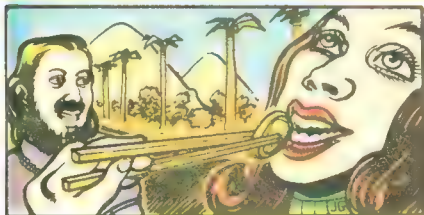


AHH! THATS
MUCH BETTER

Let It Be

Sal just walked into my existence one day. I was putting together a sandwich at Sam's Organ, a natural foods place where I work. I must have felt the vibes when he came in because I looked up over the peanut butter-and-avacado plate I was fixing and saw the grooviest smile beaming right down at me. Really. Business was slow so I invited myself over to his table for a carrot juice. We just meshed right off. He had that healthy little boy look which I fall for everytime. The sunlight absolutely caressed his long blond hair, and I just knew we were in for some very mutual times.

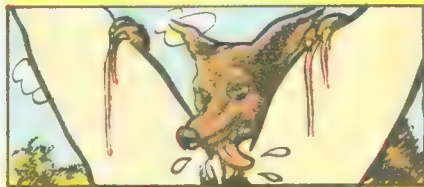
I was kind of new to the city. I'd smoked pot a lot though, and even knew people who took cocaine. Before this, I lived in Texas at chez Mom and Pop, working my ass off as a urine analyst in a medical lab. A real drag. But I was reading and hearing how things were happening in San Francisco. I could tell that the hippies really knew where it was at, and I wanted to get in on some of it too. When I hit the city I went completely organic, — patchouli, yoga, mung beans, nail-studded leather boots, — you name it, the whole scene. I had been to a few encounter sessions back in Aberdine but I really didn't know what free meant until I came to San Francisco. I discovered that sex and love were for everybody not just a select group of winners. And I found out that people were so groovy I could really trust to show my true feelings for the first time in my life.



Sal, it turned out, was pretty liberated himself. He came by after my shift to ask me out. We had a quick veggie-pot and tripped off to the Gutter Cinema where they show that new kind of porn flick aimed at a hip and swinging crowd. I had never been and had no idea what to expect, although the fact that there was a reduced rate for couples was encouraging. We walked in on a head scene and I couldn't help but flinch. I tried not to let on, but Sal was holding my hand and must have known.

What followed was a real tour de force that would have even made Hugh Hefner blush! It was about a guy who comes back from the war in Vietnam. He's had a particularly rough time over there, so it's supposed to be understandable why he put his girlfriend through these pretty heavy sex trips. At one point,

you see the girl standing on her head, while a German Shepherd is trying to stick his penis into one of her ears. The vet is standing there doing her other end with a vibrator while he jerks himself off on a gooky piece of liver. Then he comes all over the liver and forces a piece of it into the girl's twat. She's still standing on her head. Then, she starts to part her legs and let herself down. The dog is waiting and he hasn't been fed in three days. You don't actually see what the dog does, but the camera focusses on her face and you hear lots of moaning and screaming. The sound track was so convincing that I couldn't tell whether the dog was really eating her out, or she was getting it from the vibrator.



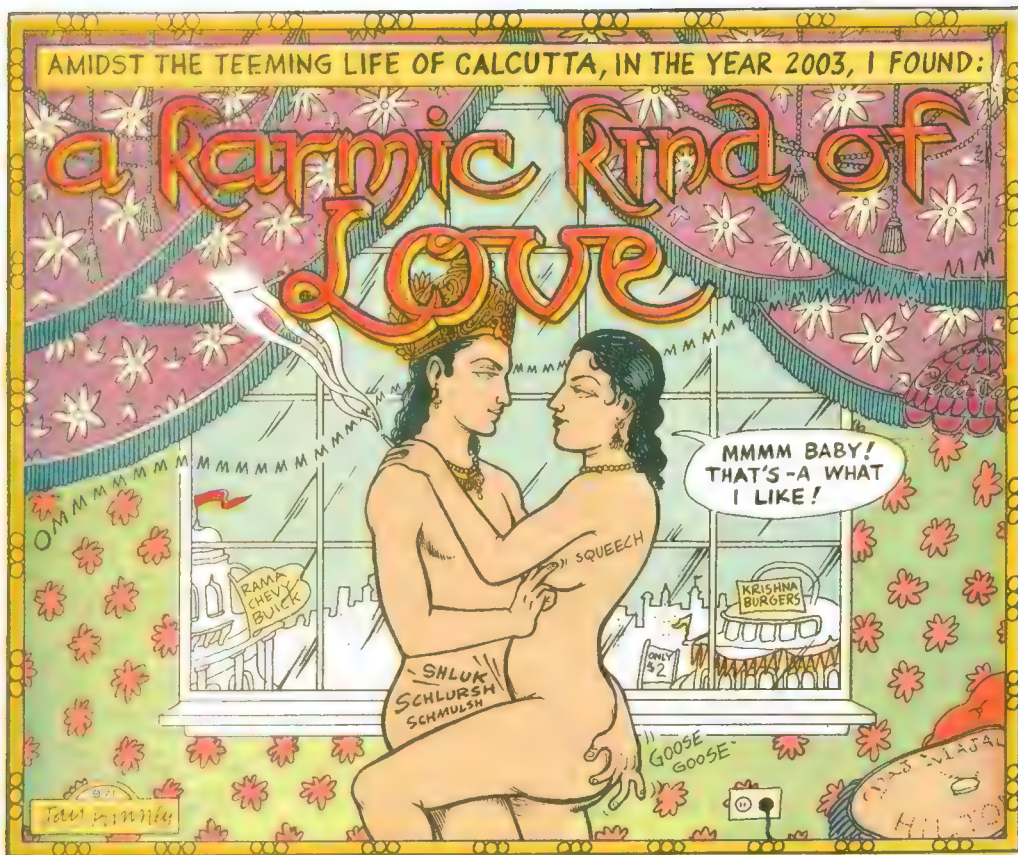
The people in the theater were pretty far out, too. One man sitting next to me had a tape recorder, and I noticed that he was sticking the mike into the back of his pants and wriggling around on it whenever there was a come scene. Another man in front of us was eating an unorganic pizza which reeked from garlic and anchovies. The whole row in front of us didn't stop shaking during the entire movie!

After the flick, Sal seemed pretty up. We went back to his place to turn on, and got to talking about sex and our bodies. I was really digging him but I just could not get that German Shepherd and the liver out of my head! I told Sal this and he said it was cool, that I should just groove on it. It was beginning to get me uptight. We smoked another joint, and then it just came pouring out of me, — like how, for me sex was something beautiful and natural, how I wished we could be lying naked on a deserted beach, digging on the sun and the sea and each other! I told him how I thought the people in that movie were the very worst kind of meat-eaters, the kind who go so far as to abuse innocent animals in order to get their kicks! The whole scene was just plain unhealthy and that's not what I wanted to turn on to.

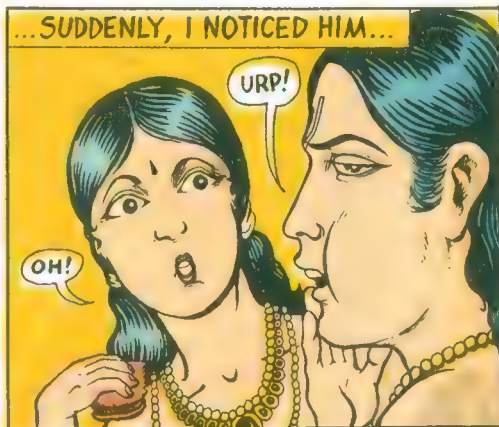
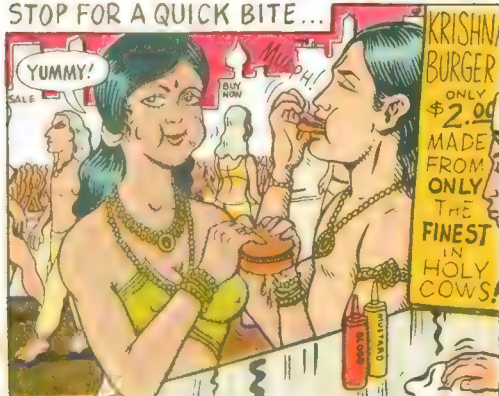
Well, I know now that you can't go wrong if you just tell it like it is. It turned out that Sal — beautiful, groovy Sal — had been given a set of passes to that theater and only took me there because he didn't have the bread for us to do anything else! He reassured me that he was just as eager to get it on with nature as I was, to really move out onto some of those nude beaches you hear about, and Let It Be.

Nancy Griffith





IT WAS A HOT TUESDAY AFTERNOON IN JULY AS I SPENT AN AIMLESS HOUR IN CALCUTTA. I WAS ON A TWO-WEEK VACATION FROM MY JOB AS SECRETARY FOR THE 'TIBETAN SECRETS OF THE MONTH' CLUB... MY SVELT TUMMY WAS MURMURING SWEET NOTHINGS INDICATING ITS HUNGER AND SO I HAD TO STOP FOR A QUICK BITE...

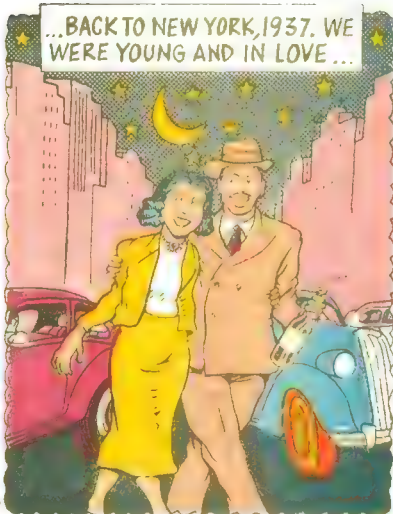




L-L-LEO!

W-WHY TAMMY!

MY HEART SKIPPED A BEAT. MY NAME WASN'T TAMMY! IT WAS SHAKTINA! AND I'D NEVER SEEN THIS 'LEO' BEFORE IN MY LIFE... OR AT LEAST NOT THIS LIFE... AND THEN--THE MEMORIES ALL CAME FLOODING BACK.



...BACK TO NEW YORK, 1937. WE WERE YOUNG AND IN LOVE...



THE DAYS RUSHED AROUND US... SPEEDING OUR LOVE ONWARD TO OUR MARRIAGE-TO-COME IN JUNE!

SMEK!

YES, EVERYTHING WAS ALMOST PERFECT... EXCEPT FOR ONE THING-- LEO'S STUPID JEALOUSY



AH HA! WHO WAS THAT MAN WHO LEFT JUST AS I ARRIVED ???!

WHY HONEY... THAT WAS ONLY THE FULLER-BRUSH MAN! SEE?



OH TAMMY! I'M SORRY--I'LL NEVER BE JEALOUS AGAIN... I PROMISE!!

JUST KISS ME AND LOVE ME LEO...



BUT PROMISES OR NOT, THINGS DIDN'T CHANGE -- LEO'S JEALOUSY CONTINUED:

UTCHER

A DOLLAR FIFTY LADY...



BLIND-SCHMIND!... I SAW YOU LOOKING AT MY GIRLFRIEND!

NOT ONLY DID HIS JEALOUSY INSULT MY HONOR... BUT IT WAS INTERFERING WITH MY "LOVE LIFE" AS WELL!



NOW YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF IT THIS TIME !!



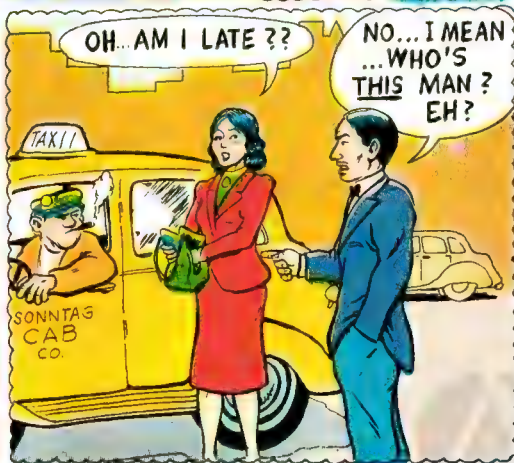
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT "MISTER KNOW-IT-ALL"... THAT POOR MAN WAS JUST MY GYNECOLOGIST MAKING A HOUSE CALL!

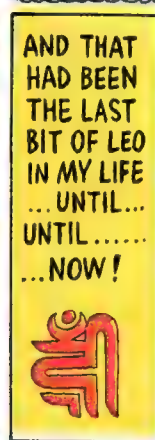
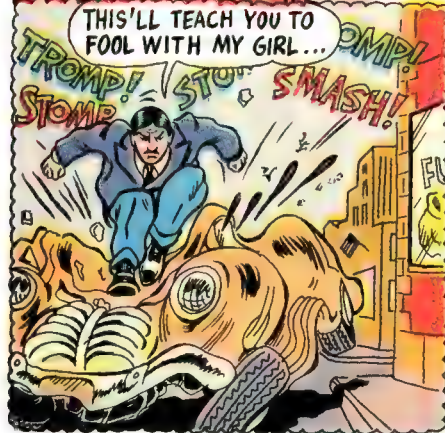


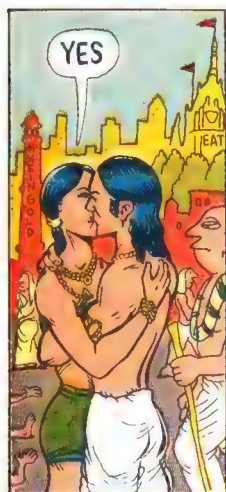
AND THEN ONCE AGAIN I FORGOT EVERYTHING AS HE SOFTLY KISSED ME



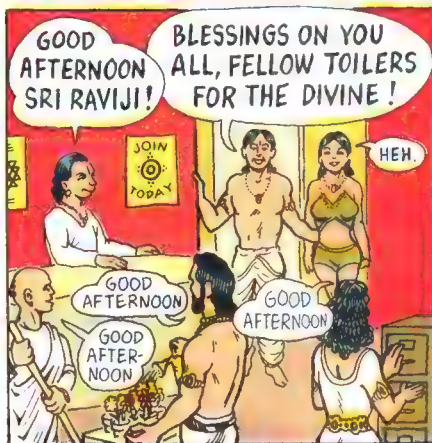
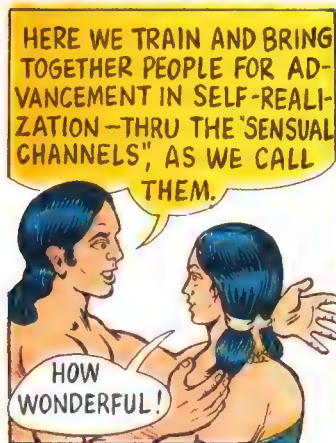
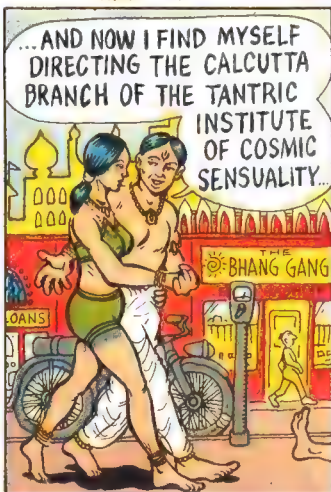
THINGS COULDN'T GO ON LIKE THIS FOREVER -- AND THEY DIDN'T. ONE DAY I WAS TO MEET LEO FOR LUNCH IN MANHATTAN...

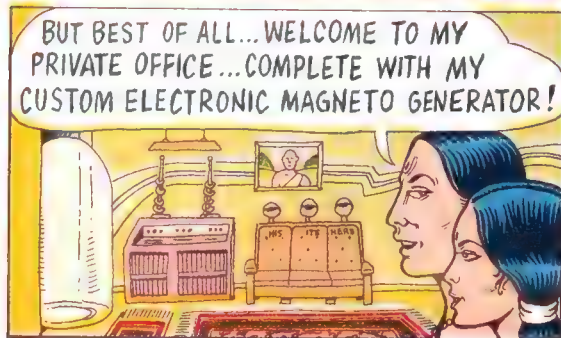
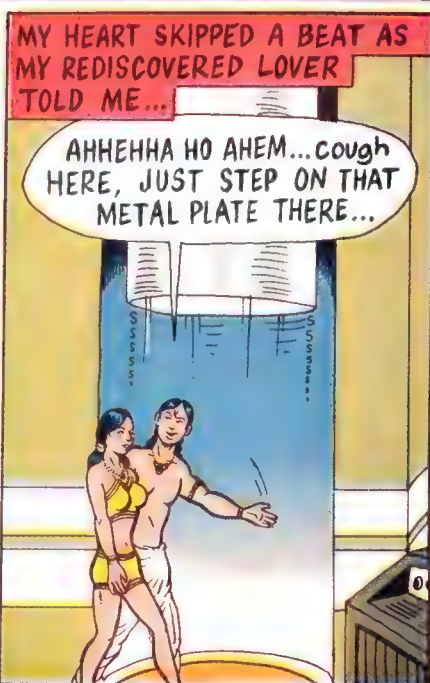
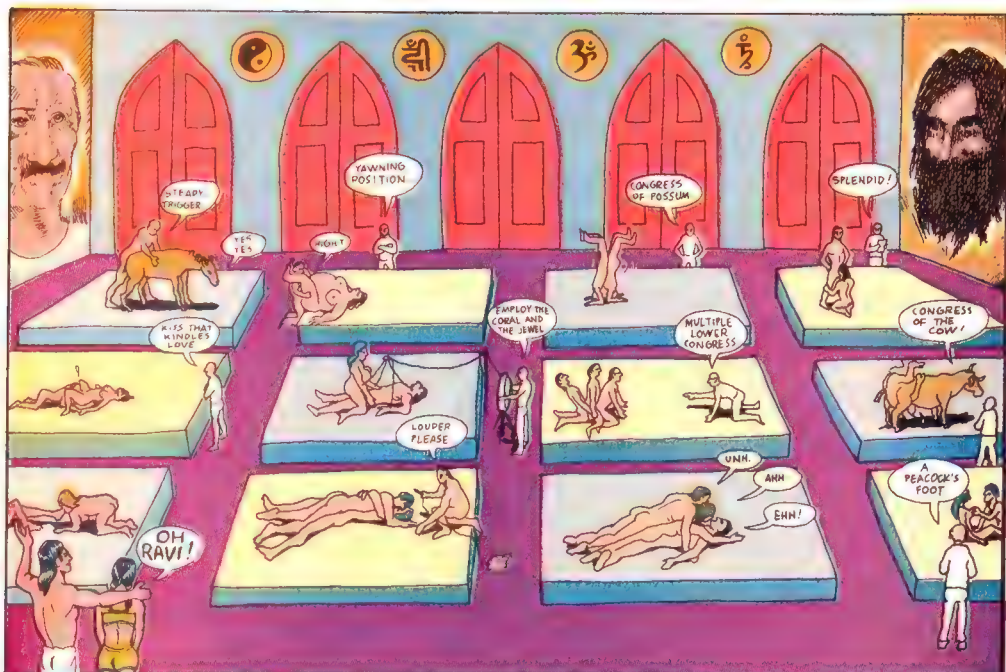




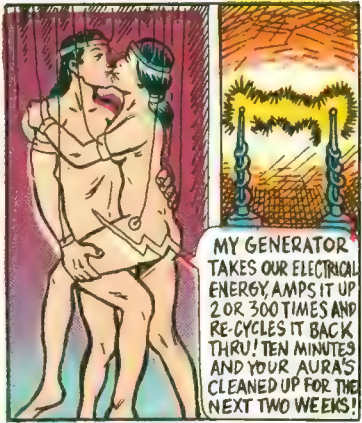
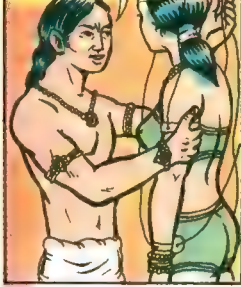


MY
CHAKRAS
HUMMED
IN
HAPPY
HARMONY
AS HE
TOOK
ME BY
THE HAND
AND
BEGAN
TO
TALK





NOW WE JUST HOOK UP A FEW OF THESE CIRCUITS, FLIP THIS SWITCH, AND...

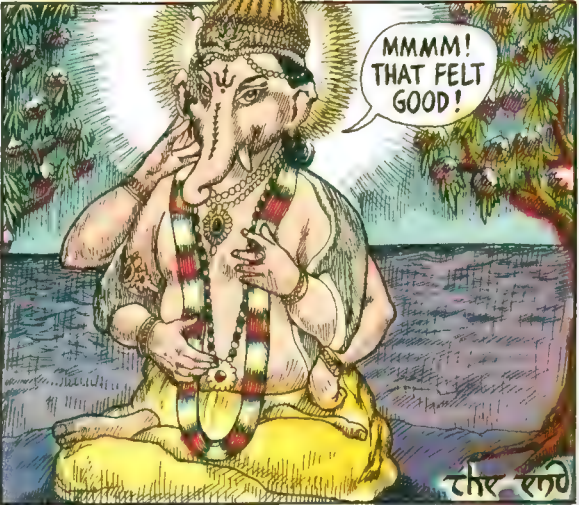
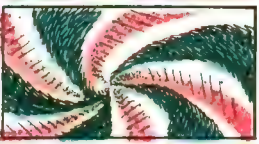
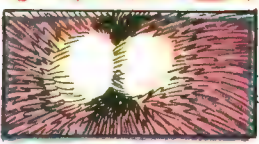
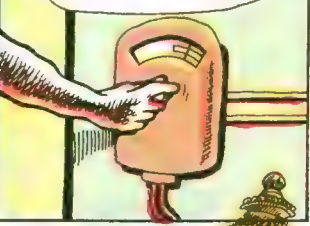


MY GENERATOR TAKES OUR ELECTRICAL ENERGY, AMPS IT UP 2 OR 300 TIMES AND RE-CYCLES IT BACK THRU! TEN MINUTES AND YOUR AURAS CLEANED UP FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS!

FINALLY I KNEW MY EMPTY DAYS WERE OVER--I WAS IN THE ARMS OF MY ETERNAL MATE AND I WASN'T AFRAID OF ANYTHING ANYMORE...



I'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE BUT SINCE WE'VE FINALLY FOUND EACH OTHER I THINK ITS TIME TO... TURN IT UP TO FULL POWER!!



the end

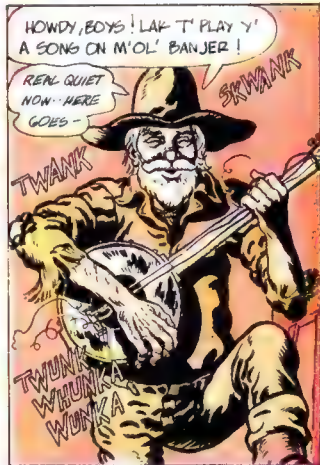
GATHER 'ROUND, PARDS! THIS HERE'S YORE DEAR FRIEND STORYVILLE LIL... HERE T' TELL YEW A STORY OF PASSION 'N' TENDER LOVE !... AN EPIC TALE OF DAN CUPID'S SWEET TRIUMPH... ALL 'BOUT THE TRUE ROMANCE BETWEEN...

"SILAS COE AND LALA FALOOZIE

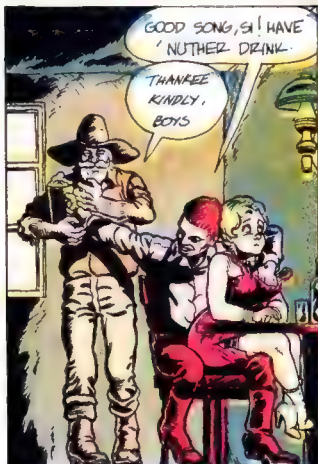
by Rogers Brand '72



SI WOULD COME IN THE BAR WITH HIS HANDS AND TONGUE OUT... TALKIN' HIS USUAL UNFULFILLED FANTASY.



BUT THEY ALL LIKED SI... THEY'D GIVE HIM DRINKS ...THEN MOST TIMES SI'D FALL ASLEEP ON THE FLOOR.



WELL... THINGS WENT 'LONG LIKE THAT FER A LONG Q' TIME. EVERYONE WUZ USED TO IT IT WUZ A SMALL TOWN 'N' NUTHIN' HAD CHANGED FER YEARS.



...AN' THEN, ONE DAY LIKE ALL THE OTHERS, IN WALKED --



-LALA FALOOZIE!



WELL, GIR! EACH 'N' EVER' BLESSET ONE OF 'EM JES! QUIETLY CREAMED IN THEIR LEVIS, CAUSE THEY ALL KNEW NOT ONE OF 'EM HAD A CHANCE IN A MILLION OF EVER GITTIN' NEXT TO A CHAMPEEN FILLY LIKE THAT ... NOT EVEN --



-HOSS BULLDAWSON, THE FOREMAN O' THE "TRAIL-P" BIGGEST STUP, FASTEST DRAW, AN' FIGHTENEST POOL IN THIRTEEN COUNTIES!



NOBODY'D SEED THE LIKES OF LALA SO IMAGINE THEIR SURPRISE WHEN SHE UPS 'N' WALKS - STRAIGHT TO SI COE!



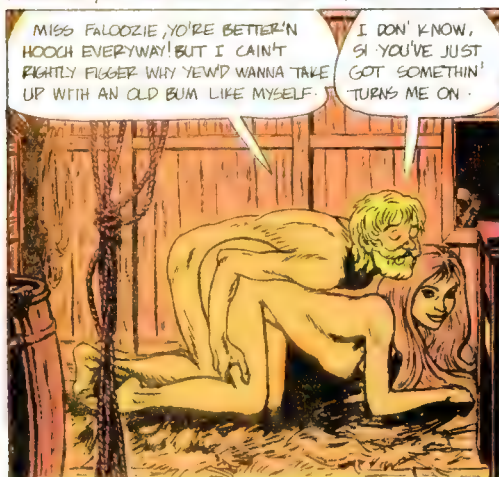
SI COULDN'T EVEN SPEAK- HE WUZ JES' PROZE UP BUT YOU COULD SEE ECSTASY BEAMIN' FROM HIS EYES, JES' FROM HER SCENT, WHICH WUZ PARTLY PERFUME.



SHE LED SI OUT, AN' EVERYONE KNEW WHAT FER- THEY WUZ ALL STRUCK DUMB.

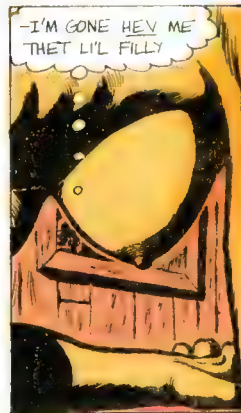


LATER ON, IN 'THE HAYLOFT' WHERE SI USUALLY STAYED.



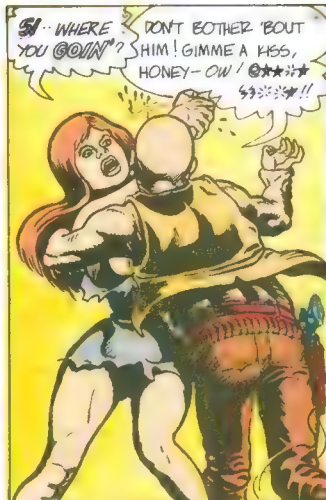
BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW THEYS BEIN' WATCHED BY HOSS- HOSS WUZ A ORNERY FELLER, AN' PURTY DRUNK...

HE WUZ JEALOUS AS HELL, AN' POSSESSED OF A MURDEROUS RAGE- HE VOWS T' HISSELF.

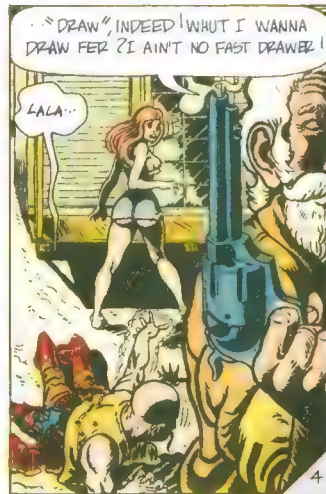
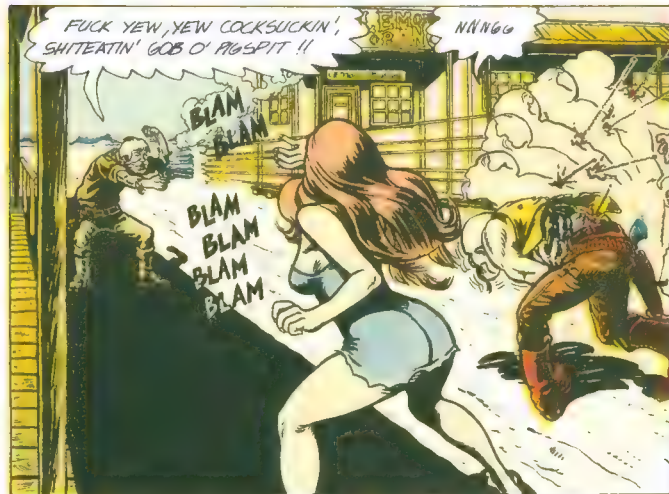


SO HOSS WAITED 'TIL A COUPLE DAYS LATER, WHEN LALA'N'SI WUZ COMIN' OUTTA THE BAR -





BUT SI WERENT LEAVIN' FER GOOD.





ANYHOW, AFTER THEIR GLAD REUNION, LALA WENT TO FRANCE AN' BECOME THE SWEETHEART O' EUROPEAN THEATRE 'TIL SHE DIED, YEARS'N YEARS LATER.

AND SI COE STRAIGHTENED UP, FLEW RIGHT, AN' BECOME THE TOAST O' THE COMMUNITY, TOWN MAYOR, AN' ONE O' THE CENTURY'S GREATEST BONE VEE-VANTS... AND INCIDENTALLY... *HEH HEH HEH*... GOT ALL THE PUSSY HE C'D RUCK'N'EAT, 'TIL THE DAY HE DIED... *HEH HEH HEH*!



A cartoon illustration of a man with a large nose and a yellow suit, looking into a hand mirror. Above him, text reads "AGE: 19 HT: 6'1" WT: 142". A speech bubble says "EW!".

HARD ON A FELLA!!

ADULT MATERNITY FROM
BILL GRIFFITH



MR. HORNLEY'S **SODA SHOPPE** HAS BEEN THE TRADITIONAL "WATERING HOLE" AND "GOSSIP DEN" FOR FENWICK'S BOUNTIFUL DISTAFF POPULATION FOR MANY YEARS. ON RARE OCCASIONS A MEMBER OF THE OPPOSITE SEX WILL WANDER IN, USUALLY A THIRSTY TRAVELLING SALESMAN (HE DOESN'T STAY **THIRSTY LONG!**) OR OLD MAN GILLEY - THE **VILLAGE IDIOT**. (SOME SAY CLAUDE WILL INHERIT MR. GILLEY'S "TITLE" WHEN THE OLD GUY'S DOWNED HIS LAST **BANANA SPLIT**!)

LISTEN TO **THIS, GIRLS... MYRA MCFARLEY** SAW HIM BUY **3 DOZEN PAIRS OF BOXER SHORTS** AT TH' FINE AN' DIME T'OTHER DAY!!

MY PA SAYS A BOY CLAUDE'S AGE OUGHTA BE MORE **INNERESTED** IN GIRLS.

SUZETTE, YOU BITCH!! YOU'RE JUST SAYIN' THAT CAUSE CLAUDE IGNORES YOU!!

OH, TEE-HEE! THEY MUST **JIGGLE SO** WHEN HE WALKS! HEE-HEE!



THE OBJECT OF ALL THESE **VIRGINAL OUTPOURINGS**, MEANWHILE, IS GETTING **LECTURE #15 A** ON THE BLESSINGS OF MARRIED LIFE FROM **MA FUNSTON**..

YOU KNOW THE **MAYOR'S DAUGHTER** GOT A **HANKERIN'** FOR YOU, CLAUDE!

AW... MMF.



CLAUDE **DECORATED HIS OWN ROOM...** IT'S THE **ONE PLACE** HE CAN GO WHEN HE WANTS TO **THINK**...

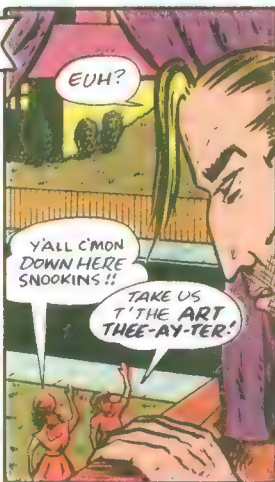


SHOOT!!

EUH?

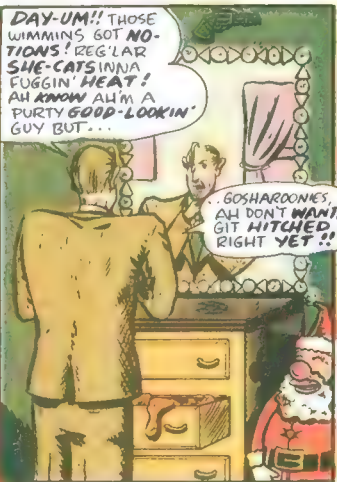
Y'ALL C'MON DOWN HERE **SNOOKINS!!**

TAKE US T' **THE ART THEE-AY-TER!**



DAY-UM!! THOSE WIMMINS GOT **NO-TIONS!** REG'LAR **SUE-CATS** INNA FUGGIN' **HEAT!** AH KNOW AH'M A **PURTY GOOD-LOOKIN'** GUY BUT...

GOSHARDONIES, AH DON'T WANTA GIT **HITCHED** RIGHT YET!!



...ANYWAYS... AH'M A **MAN IN LOVE!!** AND I GOT TO KEEP ON M' **BEST B'HAVIOR** ALL THE TIME SO'S **MIZ DARWIN** LL HAVE A **GOOD IMPRESSION** OF ME!!



"MIZ DARWIN" IS CLAUDE'S **SECRET HEART-THROB!** SO SECRET, AS A MATTER OF FACT, THAT WITH THE EX-CEPTION OF HIS TOY **POODLE GOOFUS**, NO ONE BUT YOUNG **FUNSTON HIMSELF** IS PRIVY TO THE NEWS!! **FELICIA C. DARWIN, B.S.** IN LIBRARY SCIENCE, AND **PROUD OF IT**, IS FENWICK'S **ACE LIBRARIAN** AND **RESIDENT INTELLECTUAL!** ...NOW **BEND CLOSER..** ONCE, SHE ACTUALLY **"GOT OFF"** DURING A PARTICULARLY **LIVELY** DISCUSSION AT THE **"GREAT BOOKS OF THE WESTERN WORLD"** **BIWEEKLY MEETING!!**

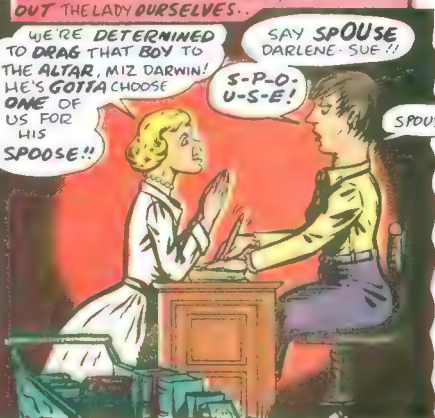
AND WHILE CLAUDE **RUSHES** TO KEEP HIS **IMAGINED TRYST** WITH **MISS DARWIN**, LET'S TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO CHECK OUT A **BOOK**... I MEAN, LET'S **CHECK OUT** THE **LADY OURSELVES**..

WE'RE **DETERMINED** TO **DRAW** THAT **BOY** TO THE **ALTAR**, **MIZ DARWIN!** HE'S GOTTA CHOOSE **ONE** OF US FOR HIS **SPOUSE!!**

SAY **SPOUSE** DARLENE - SUE!!

S-P-O-U-S-E!

SPOUSE!



LISTEN, HERE IT IS, PRUNELLA!!
"WHEN THE SPERMATAZOA ENTERS THE... FUN-LOW-PILE TUBE AND ENCOUNTERS THERE AN O-VYDOOM, OR EGG, THEY JOIN TOGETHER AND THE TAIL OF THE SPERM CELL FALLS OFF..."



IS THAT WHEN TH' WOMAN HAS A GREY-AZUM?

3. OBVIOUSLY, ONE HEARS LITTLE ELSE BESIDES SUCH TALK EVEN IN THE "WUSHED" AISLES OF FENWICK'S PUBLIC LIBRARY!!

BUT, IF MISS DARWIN'S LOOK OF OUTRAGED INNOCENCE SENDS A SHIVER DOWN YOUR SPINE... WELL, IT'S JUST THE BE-GINNING!!



AH HOPE MIZ DARWIN'S ON DUTY!!

G'WAN, JOYCE-- SAY IT!! I DARE YOU TO!! I'LL GIVE YOU MY ENTIRE MAT KING COLE COLLECTION!!



HI, CLAUDEY!!
UH... DO YOUR... UM... DO YOUR... DO YOUR BALLS HANG LOW?



HEH HEH!

...YOU GOT NO CLASS JOYCE JONES!!

ER... GOOD AFTERNOON, NADINE AN' MORINE
...GULP!!!



WHO'RE YOU ESCORTIN' T' THE HARVEST MOON DANCE NEST MONTH HIGH, WIDE AN'... HANDSOME!!!

WE'RE TWO... TWO... TWO IN ONE!!

GIRLS!

USING A PLOY HE PICKED UP FROM AN OLD CLARK GABLE MOVIE, FUNSTON POPS A LEADING QUESTION

MAY-UM HAS YOU GOT'NY BOOKS ON TH' MATING HABITS OF TH' NORTHERN MINNESOTA GIANT LIZARD??

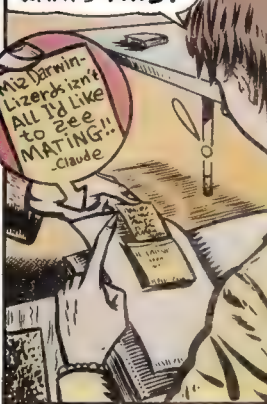
WHY, YES... I BELIEVE WE DO... YOU'RE THE FIRST TO REQUEST IT, THOUGH... MAY I ASK IF YOUR INTEREST IS ACADEMIC?



OH, SHORE! AN EVEN CONDUCT'S EXPERMUNTS!



THEN--
NOW, THIS IS A 3-DAY BOOK, SO I WOULD APPRECIATE YOUR... WHAT'S THIS?



Miz Darwin-Lizardian! All I'd like to see MATING!! -Claude



DEAR!! IT JUST SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND!

AH'LL GIT IT!!



THE SLY DOG!!!

NO, LET ME I....

SHTUP!!

BUT THE *TENDER MOMENT* DID NOT GO UNOBSERVED...



WHER STRUGGLES AGAINST CLAUDE'S INSISTENT ADVANCES BECAME FEEBLER AND FEEBLER AS THE NEXT FEW WEEKS FLOATED BY & MISS DARWIN FOUND HERSELF IRRESISTIBLY DRAWN TO THIS GANGLING, CLUMSY CASANOVA OF FENNIKK... YET, AS THEIR MEETINGS GREW MORE AND MORE PHYSICALLY ORIENTED, HER 43 RIVALS TOOK SOME REALLY DEMENTED MEASURES! ... IT BECAME ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND A SPOT FOR THEIR ILLICIT RENDEZVOUS! ... SHALL WE LOOK IN ON A FEW??



WERE THESE VICIOUS MONSTERS OR MERELY VICTIMS OF A SOCIAL PATTERN WHICH DEMANDED THEY FIND SATISFACTION ONLY IN THE SKINNY ARMS OF A PATHETIC BUMPKIN BY THE NAME OF CLAUDE FUNSTON? FOR THE UNPOPULAR LOVERS THESE QUESTIONS HAD LITTLE MEANING! ESPECIALLY AS THE "BIG DANCE" APPROACHED AND THE PRESSURE ON CLAUDE TO ABANDON MISS DARWIN AND MAKE HIS CHOICE MOUNTED! EVERY FORM OF AUTHORITY IN THE LITTLE TOWN SCREAMED INTO CLAUDE'S PROTRUDING EAR... CHOOSE! CHOOSE! CHOOSE!!



EITHER YOU CHOOSE A FENWICK GAL OF YOUR OWN AGE BY TH' END OF TH' DANCE OR PA'S SECOND COUSIN JUDGE HENSTER'LL SEE TO IT MIZ DARWIN IS BROUGHT UP ON MORALS CHARGES AND RUN OUT O' TOWN ON A RAIL!

WANH!!
WAAAH!!
YOU WIN!! SOB!
AH!! DO IT!!

DOUGHTA
TAR 'N'
FEATHER
TH' WICH?

CLAUDE GLUBBERED
HIMSELF TO SLEEP
THAT NIGHT...

WOULDN'T IT
BE WUNNERFUL
IF WE COULD ALL
BE CHIL-DRUNS
AGAIN?? BAW!!

NEXT EVENING...

WELL, IF IT AIN'T FUN-
LOVIN FUNSTON ON HIS WAY
T' THE DANCEHALL!! HEY,
WHUT'S YORE SECRET IN-
GREDIUNT, EH, SONNY?? YOU
GOT A SPIKED DORK ER
WHUT?? WHY AINT THEM
CUNTS AFTER MAH WEENIE?

AW, OLD MAN
GILLEY, YOU'RE
ONLY MAKIN' A
COMPLETE ASSHOLE
OUTA YORESELF!!

G'WAN
T' HOME!!

AH'M
LATE!

THE GIRLS
WERE QUITE
UNDERSTANDABLY
IMPATIENT
FOR CLAUDE'S
ARRIVAL...
(AND ANKIDS
FOR THE COMPE-
TITION.)

WHAT'S IN THAT PER-
FUME YOU'RE WEARIN'
BERTHA? SWAMP GAS?

ZZZ

IT'S A DAMNSIGHT
SWEETER 'N'
THE
MONKEY
PIES
YOU'VE
GOT ON, LULU
HONEY!

HEY, LOOKEE
GALS!! FENWICK'S
BAD BOYS HERE
AT LAST!!!

YUP...

AH, HIS PA'S
A DAY-UM
JAGOFF ARTIST!

THE BAND HAS BEEN INSTRUCTED TO PLAY

ONLY "SLOW NUMBERS"!!

SHORE,
MARLENE!

I GOTTA CUTE
LIL' OL' SERVICE
STATION PICKED OUT
FOR US, CLAUDE, ON
TH' EDGE OF TOWN!!
THE KIDS COULD WEAR
LIL' UNIFORMS! GEE,
ELYA...

AH PROMISE, AH'LL
MAKE UP M' MIND
T'NIGHT, ANNIE!

AH'M SALLY!

CLAUDEY,
MY MA'S
TEACHIN'
ME TH' ART
OF LOVE!
EVER HEAR TELL
OF...
UP TO
FIFTY NINE?
...OR...
A POLISH
RUB?

NOT ABOUT TO BE SEDUCED, CAJOLED
OR OTHERWISE DE-RAILED, OUR
BOY MANAGES TO SLIP A LOVE-NOTE
TO HIS BELOVED LIBRARIAN... WHO'S
ACTING AS ONE OF THE CHAPERONES!!

CLAUDE!
GIT OFF
MY FOOT!

UH... THAT'S
VERY INTER-
ESTIN'...

OH! MY RUSTIC ROMEO!
THIS WILL BE OUR
FINAL RENDEZVOUS
FOR I SHALL TAKE MY
LIFE THIS
MOON-
LIT NIGHT!

Meet Me at
the Usual
Spot in One
Hour!
Claude

TWENTY-SEVEN
FOX-TROTS
LATER...



AH!! BE OUT
IN A MINUTE, GALS!
I JES' NEED T'BE
ALONE. Y'KNOW...

WE'LL
BE RIGHT
HERE WAITIN'
800-800!!

IN HIGH SCHOOL
WE CALLED IT
"BOLTING"... AND
WE EMPLOYED IT
TO AVOID PAYING
THE CHECK AT
THE LOCAL DINER..
CLAUDE FUNSTON
HAD A HIGHER
PURPOSE IN MIND
AS HE EXITED
UNCONVENTIONALLY
FROM THE FEN-
WICK MEMORIAL
ASSEMBLY HALL...

WHUT'S HE
DOIN' IN THERE?



AH'M A-GOIN'
T'DO SOME PRO-
POSIN' T'NIGHT AWDRIGHT!
BUT NOT T' ANY
OF THEM MARDONS!
ME AN' MIZ DARWIN'S
GONNA E-LOPE!!

HMF! HEH!
THE DOPE!!
AH!! FOUL
MIS RUDDER!

NOTHER TABOO BROKEN!!!



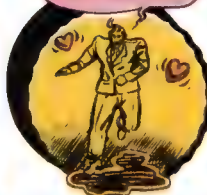
HE PULLED
A FAST ONE!

SKIPPED
OUT ON US!!

MESSED
WITH OUR
HEADS!!

MENTALLY ALERT
AS EVER, THE
GIRLS DISCOVERED
MISS DARWIN HAD
ALSO DISAPPEARED!
AND WITH OLD MAN
GILLEY'S VALUABLE
ASSISTANCE (HE'S
BITTER!) THEY SET
OUT ENERGETICALLY
AFTER OUR FORLORN
LOVER

AHM COMIN'
FUH-LEE-SHA!!



HE WENT
THAT-A-WAY
DARLIN'S!! GO
GIT 'IM!!!



THERE
HE
IS!!



HE
DUCKED DOWN
THIS ALLEY!

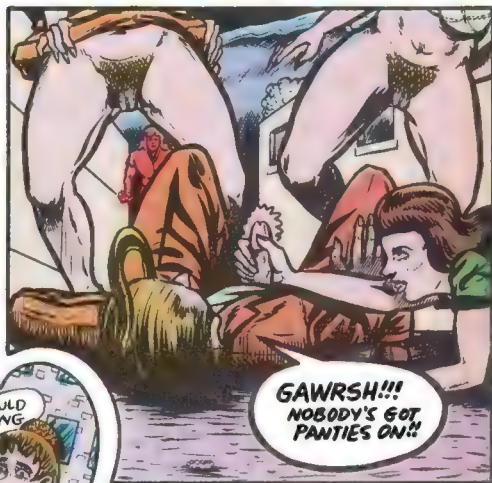
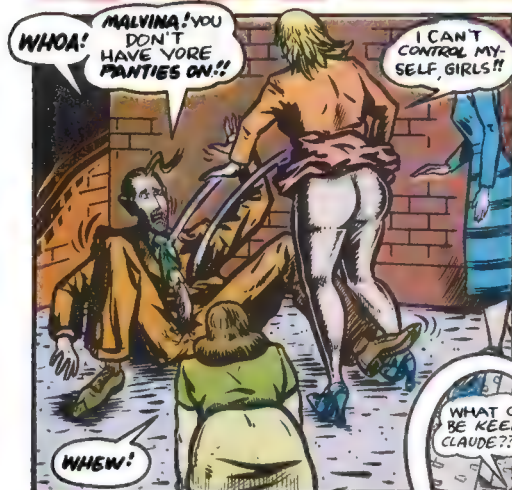
WE'RE
CLOSIN'
IN!!



HALP!!

YOU DONE TOYED
WITH OUR AFFECTIONS
LONG ENOUGH, HONEY!

YEN-
YEN-

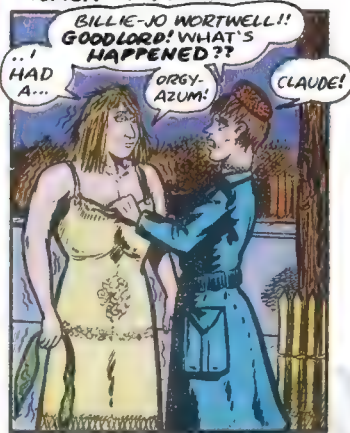


THE ALLEYWAY LEADING TO THE REAR ENTRANCE OF HORNLEY'S SODA SHOPPE FILLED WITH THE SHRIIL CRIES OF PAIN AND PLEASURE AS EACH "LADY" TOOK ADVANTAGE OF CLAUDE'S EMBARRASSING POSE!



ONCE THEY HAD A TASTE OF THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT, THEIR LUST WAS WITHOUT BOUNDS!! BUT MISS DARWIN, WAITING ON A NEARBY CORNER, HEARD THE QUAVERING MOANS AND..

SHE CAME UPON THE SCENE JUST AS THE LAST CUSTOMER WAS LEAVING...



OLD MAN GILLEY RUSHED OVER FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT ACROSS THE STREET!

...THEY'VE ABUSED HIM!

HOO-EE!! THEM GALS WAS A MIGHT FRISKIER THAN AH THOT!!



OH DEAR GOD!! DO YOU SEE WHAT THOSE ANIMALS HAVE DONE TO HIM? DO YOU SEE?

THEY DONE ROOVED TH' BOY FOR LIFE....

F.. FUH LEE SHA??



HE ISN'T MUCH, GOD... JUST A KID, REALLY.. BUT I LOVE HIM GOD.. WE LOVE EACH OTHER... WE HAVE SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL! ALL WE ASK IS A CHANCE FOR A LITTLE HAPPINESS!!

FUH



MIZ DARWIN, WE COULD TAKE HIM OVER T' MY PLACE OUT IN TH' CORNFELD... I GOT SOME COFFEE..

THAT'S VERY SWEET OF YOU, GILLEY. CAN YOU STAND NOW, CLAUDE??

SH..ORE.

W-WE'RE GONNA E-LOPE!



CLAUDE'S LOVING PARENTS UNDERSTOOD...

SAYS HERE HE 'N' THAT KIDNAPER SETTLED DOWN IN CALIFORNIA SOMEWHERE.

AH HOPE IT WAS A DECENT CHURCH WEDDIN'!! ANYWAYS!!



THE GIRLS? WELL, THEY HAD THEIR KNITTING...



AND, SOME YEARS LATER, THE ADOLESCENT POPULATION OF FENWICK WAS ONCE AGAIN A BIT UNBALANCED GENDER-WISE... ONE WONDERS IF PERHAPS THE LORD HADN'T HEARD MISS DARWIN'S TEARFUL EMPLOYINGS OVER CLAUDE'S WASTED BODY AND DECIDED TO VISIT A NEW CURSE UPON THE QUAINT MISSOURI TOWN!!!

FOR AS A RESULT OF THAT SHAMEFUL NIGHT CLAUDE FUNSTON HAD UNWILLINGLY FATHERED 39 BOUNCING BABY BOYS!!



TOPLESS BARBERS

BUS STOP

HIT ANY LATELY??

...NOPE...

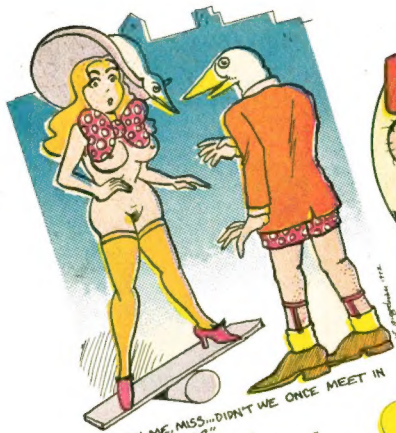
COMIN' MA!!

AHM GOIN' T' DALLAS NEXT TUESDAY.. FIND ME A HO-ER!!

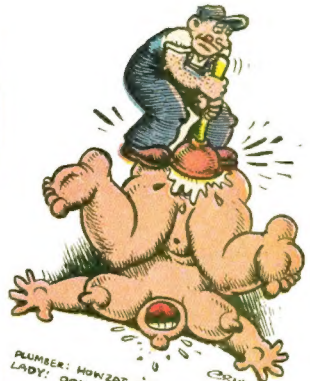
SHOOT! AND ME STUCK HERE WITH MUX CORED-OUT APPLE!!

PEACE! LOVE!! BULLSHIT!!

THE END



"PARDON ME, MISS... DIDN'T WE ONCE MEET IN
SCHENECTADY?"



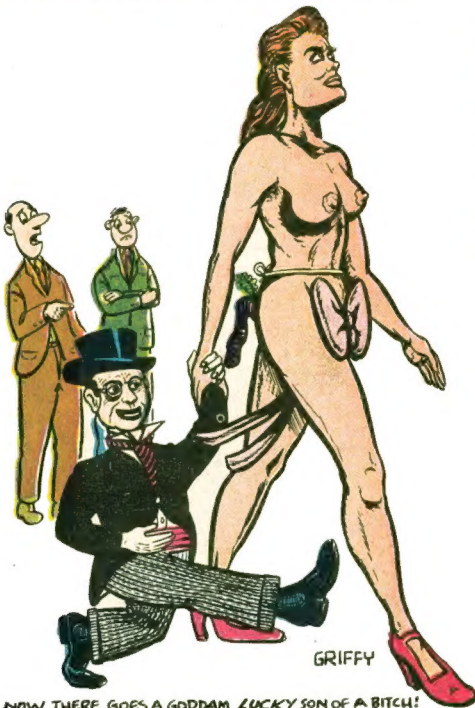
PLUMBER: HOWZAT, LADY?
LADY: OOH AHH OOH AHH



HEY, THERE'S A COP! YOU'RE NOT HOLDING, ARE YOU?



LYNCH-
"BABY, I'M GONNA BUY YOU A NEW ASS! THE ONE YOU'VE BEEN
USING HAS A **CRACK** IN IT!"



GRIFFY

NOW, THERE GOES A GODDAM LUCKY SON OF A BITCH!



"DID I EVER MENTION THAT YOU REMIND ME
OF MY MOTHER?"



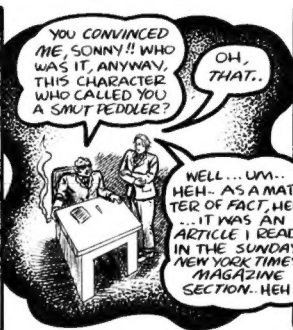
SHE'S TAKEN HER ORDER
FOR A SOUPED-UP TUGGER!
IT'S PLANTING SHOCK
DOWN BETWEEN HER...



LET'S BE FRANK!

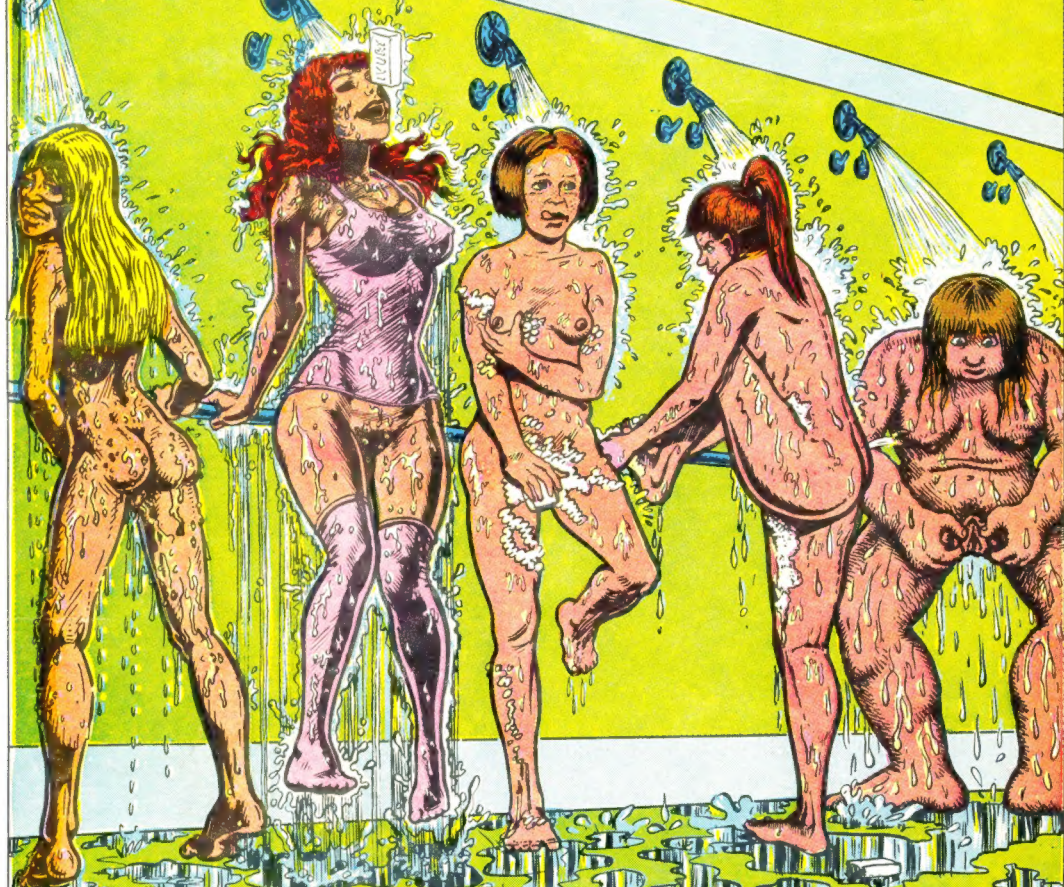
OPEN YOUR BLEEDING HEART TO Dr. Marvin "Q" Lipschitz

S.O.B. 132



Doc L.

What do they all have
IN COMMON?



YOUNG LUST!



65¢
EACH
BY
MAIL

STATE
YOU ARE
21 OR
OVER

DON'T GET CAUGHT SHORT

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